

# FUTURE



J. JACOB

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## FIRST ANNIVERSARY

MUSIC • SPORTS • DRAMATICS • LECTURES



CONCERTS • RELIGION • DANCING • CRAFTS

SHANGHAI JEWISH YOUTH COMMUNITY CENTER



# 1 YEAR SJYCC

On this, the first Anniversary of the Community Center we can look back on a year that has been filled with success and which has marked one of the milestones in the history of the Shanghai Refugee Youth.

The Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center has not only filled a pressing need, the establishment of a Youth Club free from politics and has united the young people of the Immigrant Community here, but has also helped by its activities to educate and adapt those, who are going to new shores, especially to the United States, for their new surroundings.

Our activities in the past have set a hallmark for similar organizations and have been appreciated not only by our members, but also by our guests, who have, on many occasions, paid tribute to the work of our youth.

Our membership has steadily increased, thanks to the migration to other countries but our activities remain on the same high level, proof of which are the celebrations on the occasion of our anniversary. Although all of us hope to leave Shanghai soon, we all will remember the happy days spent at the Center.

We take great pleasure in thanking the operating Committee, the members of the various sub-committees and the members of the staff for their help and advise. Our special gratitude goes to the A.J.J.D.C. without whom the establishment of a club, such as this, would not have been possible.

Our appreciation also goes to the members of the United States Consulate in Shanghai, who have done their best to speed the departure of those, and they are the bigger part of our community, who are leaving for this country.

Looking forward we wish to remind our members that in order to be able to present to them a full program, they have to take at least part of the burden of running the center and to show their interest in the club, their active cooperation is indispensable.

We wish the best of luck to all our members who have gone overseas and to those who stay still here. When the birthday cake will be cut it will mark a milestone in the history of the Shanghai Jewish Youth movement that will long be remembered by all those who were present, long after the Shanghai Refugee Community will have ceased to exist.

Hank.



And great interest in planning activities, and the various members of the staff who have loyally and conscientiously "carried on" during these many months of the Center's existence.

Best wishes for continued success,

cordially yours,

Aaron Grodsky

On behalf of the Executive Committee

# PROGRAM

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY WEEK, NOVEMBER 11-18.

Tuesday: Premiere of "ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"  
 Wednesday: Quiz, valuable prizes.  
 Thursday: Lecture.  
 Friday: Service, Oneg Shabbath.  
 Saturday: Dance, Cutting of Anniversary Cake, Refreshments.  
 Sunday: Wedding of Freddy and Eva, Tea Dance.

Every Night a Door-prize will be given to the winner of the lucky number.

# THANKS

To Joe JACOB of U.P., who despite his work has devoted much of his valuable time to the Community Center, whose advice and help with the "FUTURE" and with the Dramatic Group has been inestimable. We appreciate his active interest in our club and we hope that he will stay with us as a friend and helper in the future.

On behalf of the Executive Committee and the Members of the Jewish Recreation Club, I wish to extend our sincere congratulations on your first anniversary.

I sincerely hope that your organization will meet in future with as much success as it has been in the past one year, and that you will continue your splendid work in educating socially the European Jewish Youth as this will serve them in future wherever they will decide to go.

It is with great pleasure that the Jewish Recreation Club extends their heartiest congratulations to Mrs. Grodsky, who with hard work and unfailing efforts has organized the Jewish Community Center, and who has achieved to bring it up to what it is today.

Yours sincerely

JEWISH RECREATION CLUB

Efin S. Toochinsky  
 Chairman.



## TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES:

MR & MRS. LEE POOLE, well known and popular because of their lectures and the interest they have shown in the Community Center left for the United States aboard the General Meigs. We wish them Bon Voyage and we hope to see them again.

ARSENIC AND OLD LACE: The Gala Premiere of this play took place before a distinguished audience on November 11th and can only be called a smash-hit. The actors outdid themselves and the audience showed by their applause their appreciation of some of the finest amateur acting ever seen in Shanghai. A Repeat performance will take place on November 17th and a special performance for the U.S. Army and Navy Personnel will be held on November 20th. A complete report of the play will be found in our next issue.

SONJA GOLOMBEK, popular actress and lady of fashion left with the General Meigs for Toronto. With her our club has lost an active member, a beauty and a very good sport.

MR. A.L. PEASLEE, American Vice-Consul held a lecture on "The American Midwest" on November 13th which was very well attended, especially by those going on Corporate Affidavit to the United States.

THE ANNIVERSARY CAKE for the big party is slowly taking shape in the kitchen of the S.R. Hospital and our roving reporter has tasted it and found it fit for consumption. Our special thanks to Mr. Bindefeld.

MR. CHARLES H. JORDAN is taking lessons in fencing (with a Japanese sword) in order to be in perfect condition for the cutting of our birthday cake.

LOBSTER DUKE KREBS alias puppy-dog is sending us a report on prices in San Francisco. We only wish that things would be as cheap in Shanghai.

VERN B. SNYDER complains that the morale of girls in the United States is too high for his liking.

ATTENDANCE IN THE CENTER was at an alltime high during the anniversary week. Can it be due to the movie tickets given as door-prizes? How about it Mr. Loewenstein?

MISS FRIEDL FRUCHTER is out of the hospital and looking better than ever. She will be at the party up to 11 pm. parents permitting.

THE VOICE, Mr. Alfred Aschenbrand is back in circulation and also he has been cured of many ills, he has not got rid yet of his whiskers.

THE JOINT HEAD OFFICE is the scene of a bitter fight between Mr. Horst Seidl and Mr. Bobby Langer. Objective the conquest of Miss Edith Richter.

OUR CHAIRMAN the tame-wolf is sending his lady love into battle to garner movie tickets at the quiz.

MR. HERBERT SCHWARCZ has just signed contracts with Warner Bros., the Metropolitan Opera and Ringling Brothers. He can only be seen by appointment.

MISS HEDY LANGFELDER should not be asked to administer elderberry wine. She may spice it with arsenic.

THE WAYSIDE OFFICE of the American Joint has declared a 3 day holiday. Reason Eva Mannheims honeymoon.

Hank.



## THE SHANGHAI JEWISH YOUTH COMMUNITY CENTER 1946-7.

This month we commemorate the first anniversary of the opening of the Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center. It has been a bright and happy year and we can say, without much exaggeration, that it was one of the most pleasant years that we have spent in Shanghai.

In reviewing the activities of the past year, we can find a great variety, activities which have widened our general knowledge and if not that, have helped us to spend our free time in better and brighter environments. We have had lectures, quizzes, shows and many interesting debates, that have taught us many things and which have brought us into contact with the outside world from which we had been cut off for a long time. We had many sport events, games and dances which most of us enjoyed very much, and will be remembered by many a member. Last not least, we had our own newspaper which was edited and published by ourselves and which was one of the greatest successes of our Community Center.

Although the number of members has considerably diminished, since the opening, the Club is still going strong and it is to be hoped that we will still do so for a considerably time. Many of our close friends have left us, many will still leave this year, but our Club which has been our Symbol of Unity will remain. It brought us together for the first time in 7 years, a club free from political and religious prejudices, a club just to spend our free time and to enjoy ourselves. For many of us, who are going to the United States, it has paved our way for our future, for wherever we go, no matter what city or state, we will always find a Jewish Community Center like the one we have here. Thus when we come to our new homes and enter these clubs we will have the advantage to know what to expect from them and how to act in them. (Your manners are showing).

The Community Center, although the activities were a little slack in the past 3 months, has done us all much good and we should all be happy and thankful to the many members and especially Mr. and Mrs. Grodsky for the wonderful work they did, in brighten our lives and in giving us such wonderful facilities to enjoy ourselves.

G. Silberschlag.

### CONSCRIPTION IN THE UNITED STATES.

When on Tuesday, October 14th, Major Smith gave his lecture about the AGRS in China, at the Discussion Group he was kind enough to put himself at our disposal with regard to any questions that we might wish to ask.

It was at this point that Mr. Jordan, who was also present, asked the Major a question that is often in the mind of our boys, the question of doing service in the American Army or Navy.

The Major replied that America welcomes all immigrants who are willing to work and thus do their share for the welfare of the country. If you join the Army or any branch of the armed forces, you are particularly welcome. as this is an indication of your good faith. There is no discrimination, and foreigners are treated just as well as an American full-fledged citizen, for "as soon as you're in America, it's your country as much as anybody else's". The Major went on to say that the American Army at present works on the system of VOLUNTARY RECRUITING, there is no compulsory service act in force at present.

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Major Smith then pointed out the advantages of an Army career. To become an officer you do not need any college, not even a complete high school education (although you have it, it will be to your advantage); all that is needed is an average intelligence. He also stressed that citizenship is simplified if you join the Army.

Kurt Spitzer.

### THE CHINESE JEWS IN KAIFENG

A Lecture by Dr. J. Preuss.

On October 28th, we had a very interesting lecture by Dr. Preuss on the Chinese Jews in Kaifeng. After the large audience had assembled, Mr. Mannheim opened the evening with a short introduction speech, introducing the speaker and the subject.

Dr. Preuss opened the topic with first dealing with the discovery of the Jews in Kaifeng by Christian Missionaries and then dealing with their arrival in China, their religious customs and their assimilation with the Chinese.

The Jews of Kaifeng were first discovered when a number of them went to a Christian Missionar to pay respects to them and after a short time the Christian Missionar found out that these Chinese were Jews. According to well informed circles it is believed that they must have come to China over the land route from the Mediterranean Aereas to trade with the Chinese, but when the maritime route was opened, they were cut off from the other Jewish people in the world and they lived in China, slowly becoming more and more assimilated with the Chinese. Their religious customs were closely related to those of the Jews in the other parts of the world, although a number of rites are different. Although a number of collections were made by foreign Jews in China to raise funds for the re-building of their synagogue, it was not possible to raise the amount needed.

After a number of slide pictures were shown, the lecture was concluded and the speaker received great ovation for his interesting speech.

G. Silberschlag.

### Social Notes:

On the first of November 1922, Henry Ernest Topfer was born in the beautiful city of Vienna, His childhood was that of any normal boy, sometimes he went to the Prater and sometimes he bathed in the Danube. He always was one of the best in his class at school but also one of the laziest. When he finished school he studied chemistry. From then on I know very little about his life, except that somewhere in those years there was an uncle Pepi, who was always urging him to work, but I understand that young Henry had other thoughts on this subject.

When it finally became apparent what would happen to the Jews in Austria, young Henry left his dear Vienna and came to Shanghai. In some ways Shanghai was ideal for him ; he did not need to work.

But then something happened. In 1946, one year after the end of the war, a Community Center was opened. Henry, always on the lookout for something new which could afford him some fun, became a member.

A Club Newspaper was founded, and Henry suddenly got an urge for some work. He instantly was a success. He was also a member of the Youth Council and devoted all his free time for the welfare of the Club.

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When Grawi left Hank became Editor-in-Chief, which post he has held to the satisfaction of everyone. When a new Committee was elected, it was only natural that Hank was one of its members. He works untiringly, sometimes getting up as early as six in the morning, to bring some proofs to the printer. It is only desreveed that he is one of the Center's most popular boys. So it is only fair that we should publicly congratulate him to his birthday.

Hank, many happy returns, and may all your wishes be fulfilled!

### ARSENIC AND OLD LACE.

The Amateur Dramatic Section of the Jewish Community Center (Tikwah and Unaffiliated) will open and close the first year's anniversary week of the Center with one of the greatest and most hilarious comedies ever to be played on the Broadway stage, namely ARSENIC AND OLD LACE.

The play by Joseph Kesselring, is directed by Joe Jacob and produced by Herbert Schwarcz. It is a hilarious comedy in 3 acts and the scene of the play is Brooklyn, N.Y.

The cast is made up of the following players:

Abby Brewster . . . . .	Peter Liepmann
Martha Brewster . . . . .	Hedy Langfelder
Mortimer Brewster . . . . .	Herbert Schwarcz
Teddy Brewster . . . . .	Walter Eichwald
Jonathan Brewster . . . . .	Peter H. Schattner
Dr. Einstein . . . . .	Werner Rosenberg
Rev. D. Harper . . . . .	Bobby Langer
Mr. Witherspoon . . . . .	Bobby Langer
Elaine Harper . . . . .	M. Ungemuth
Officer O'Hara . . . . .	G. Fisher
Officer Brophy . . . . .	I. Wacs
Lt. Rooney . . . . .	H. Winterstern
Officer Klein . . . . .	P. Victor
Mr. Gibbs . . . . .	A. Buechler

The play which was initiated two months ago by H. Schwarcz and Mr. Mannheim is the first of a series of plays which will appear during the coming months. Should this play turn out to be a success, which we all heartily hope, we should all be proud of those members who tried so hard to make this play a success.

So, if you want to have two and half hours of hilarious fun, come and see. ARSENIC AND OLD LACE.

G. Silberschlag.

### D I N N E R

Hors 'oeuvre Suedoise

Consomme en tasse

Scampis a l'americaine

Tournedos grille  
Pommes frites  
Haricots vert

Sacherschnitten mit  
Schlagobers

Demi tasse

Sherry.  
Vin rouge

This is not a vision of a famished, but the very realistic dinner given to our Editor-in-Chief and the mother of the Junior-Future by our Sports-Editor, who in his spare time perfects the noble art of Brillat-Savarin. Challenged to prove that he could not only write about dinners, but also cook them, kuwo came through with colours flying. His memory will live long after he has gone in the stomachs of mankind.



The Song of the

GERTIE - BIRDIE

(Melody: Kommt ein Vogel geflogen)

Look, a birdie flying hither,  
Flying thither Chusan Road  
In his billie-beak a handbag  
Full of letters a load.

The Migration-Board Birdie  
Is Crash Landing at my gate  
And he hands me a letter  
From the U.S. Consulate.

And I open the letter  
And I close it with a moan  
And I hand it back to birdie  
't was for the German-Quota-Cohn.

Dearest Birdie, keep on flying  
Hand it to the right address,  
For I am a frozen Quota  
And must stay here in distress.

Dearest Birdie, be careful,  
And beware of booze and beer,  
Otherwise the migration  
Will get fully out of gear.

W.B.M.

WHO'S WHO AT JCC?  
by Nash.

WHO: Chaja Ambarras  
WHERE FOUND: Where the crowd is thickest  
WITH WHOM: As many boys as possible  
DOING WHAT: Developing her sex-appeal  
ADORES: Singing the symbolic Tikvah song  
HATES: Bananas

WHO: Hedy Langfelder  
WHERE FOUND: Impossible to overlook  
WITH WHOM: "Unaffiliated gang"  
DOING WHAT: Feeding oil to the flames of no good  
ADORES: Acting  
HATES: Being made the scapegoat.

WHO: Eva Mannheim  
WHERE FOUND: On the sports ground  
WITH WHOM: Her hubby to be  
DOING WHAT: Exercising her vocal cords  
ADORES: Freddy and good food  
HATES: Bores

WHO: Sonja Golombek  
WHERE FOUND: At the source of trouble  
WITH WHOM: Beforementioned "Gang of Unaffi-  
DOING WHAT: Plotting evil /liated  
ADORES: Herself and mischief  
HATES: Anyone foolish enough to disagree

WHO: Beate Ostrower  
WHERE FOUND: On secluded places  
WITH WHOM: Shall we say Peter Victor?  
DOING WHAT: Discussing politics  
ADORES: Classical Music  
HATES: Doing a good deed every day



Who are going to be married on Sunday November 16th.  
 Following the ceremony there will be a reception held by  
 Mr. and Mrs. W.B. Mannheim. After the reception there will be  
 a tea-dance through the courtesy of the Shanghai Musicians  
 Association.  
 On behalf of the "Future" and all members we wish to the new  
 couple the very best of luck and lots of kids (if they want  
 them).

FREDDY AND EVA





# THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

by  
"bright guy"

Bright Guy is stumped.

At a time when love abounds and gossip can be heard in every corner, "Bright guy is stumped. Not that he doesn't keep his eyes open. It's just that instead of looking at the various couples about which he could write some hot stuff, his glance almost always invariably turns to some luscious damsel or other who catches his eye, diverts his interest and thus prevents him from observing the dark doings of others. It is hard to determine the cause of this sudden change in "Bright guy" but some people say it could be the wolf in him....could be. Well, anyway what I want to say is, that when Hank told me in a commanding highly imperative voice: "The Way of all Flesh must be ready next Monday or else..." (he didn't say what would happen if I failed to do as he said but the look he gave me implied that he would have me boiled in hot oil) I was at a loss. I didn't have a single love story but on the other hand I didn't want to boil in hot oil either. Well, I was lucky, I had two breaks. Firstly I had something to write about when the editor (yes, it was Hank in person) sat down with his date in the Capitol Theater right next to me. While such flashy first page headlines like "Future Editor dates Lady with a Past" where whizzing through my head, I got my second break. It was in the form of some Tikvah and Unaffiliated guys as well as some Center girls who gave me the lowdown on some of the latest affairs. Mixing all this up with a few scanty facts I had myself gathered, I put some paper on the table some ink in my busted fountainpen, and my girl secretary on my lap, and started this highly intelligent column.



Behind the Curtain:



When the curtain rises on the presentation of "Arsenic and old Lace" it will be the climax to weeks and weeks of hard work; concentration...and humour to all the actors. A visit to one of the rehearsals sure is interesting. Here are some of the things we saw. Mr. Gibbs being eaten with jealousy while Mortimer makes love to Elaine...."charging" Teddy Roosevelt blowing his trumpet (in both senses)...Producer Joe spurring the actors to work and concentrate more...Abby Brewster Liepmann looking for an elderly gentleman as a boyfriend,

Parody of the Month.

The following parody is one of the most popular songs, making the rounds of the Community Center of this month is "I love you for Financial Reasons".

Gazing in the Crystal Ball.

A certain girl of the New Asia Hotel went to see a Fortune Teller to find out if there is any chance of marrying our editor. (I wonder What he's got that I ain't got)

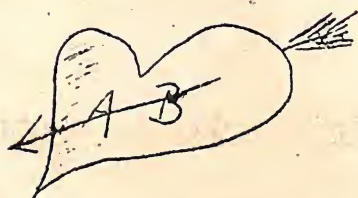


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### Flowering Loves.

The number of steady couples in the Center are steadily growing, Look at Valentine, for instance, who has not switched for a long time and is going very steady with Ruthie. One of the more recent pairs is our Bee who has reason to celebrate "Victor-y". Then we shouldn't forget up and coming Marion, who after giving a wolf the brush-off is infatuated by he-man Heiduschka. Another steady pair is Anna B. and Goldmann. Then, of course we want to congratulate Eva and Freddy on their forthcoming marriage, So, you see our Center has done a lot in helping to form friendships and, I am sure in far off lands people will always remember the good time and the swell friends they have had in the Community Center.



### So we hear.....

....that Horst S. and Klaus L. were at the movies with Esther, my, my.... that Steven and Horst had a swell time with Thea G. "some Sunday evening".... that our "Van Johnson" is feeling lonely.... that "Mortimer" Schwarcz' interest in girls has faded at present. "My present girlfriend is Arsenic and old Lace" says he. So, girls there is no chance for you until the play is over. By the way, Schwarcz will act again as Master of Ceremonies at the Anniversary Dance,

### Request Program.

At the last dance, it was an original idea to introduce a request program. The Request Program was highlighted by a dedication from the Unaffiliated to Tikvah: "Please don't squeeze the banana", and from Tikvah to the Unaffiliated "Krumme Lanke". There were requests from Gandi to Kiki, Bobby to Thea, Esther to her beloved sister (oh, how cute!) etc. Thea G. had a midnight date with Bobby to explain to him the meaning of her dedication "To each his Own". Well, what did she say or do, Bobby?

### Our Cribbing Department.

China Press, Off the Record: "A girl whose sweater fits like a glove always gets a big hand."...but not if you chew all the time, think that anything below a G.I. is beneath your consideration, and come to our parties when there's nothing better to do at the Navy Y.

### The Talk of the Barbershops.

Centers this month around a guy who had his hair cut in such a way as to look more like the real Boris Karloff.

### Odds and Ends from our last Edition



Marion Witting in her article "On Hooking" gives advice how to entrap the boys (and the way she talks about them you would think they were animals). But, you authority on "Hooking", how's your knowledge on "Cooking". (Knowing that you were once a Girl Guide, you better don't answer that!) "The last Round-Up" gives me the shivers. Such stuff shouldn't be in the "Future". Suppose the Future really tells the future. Fellas, I'm scared!

The Lonely Bachelor gave rise to some heavy discussion. Unusually I'm on the girl's side. What good would a party be, without some bloke buying a coke? But kidding aside: I think it was really a bad idea of some stingy fellow to make all that fuss about buying girls coke. It would be the same thing as taking a girl to the movies and then asking her to pay her own ticket! So girls, you win -this time.



# GOOD-BYE, SHANGHAI



The month again the Community Center has lost and the States will gain a real nice set of our crowd. Our Editor for Art, Werner Schneider left with the "Gordon" on October 15th and all of us feel very sorry because we have not only lost a real good artist but also one of the best guys of our Center. He was always ready to help and to work, and he has done a wonderful job indeed. We all hope that Werner will be very successful in the States and want to thank him once more for his unselfishness and for all he has done for our paper. Harry Methner, the boy with the "golden voice" left on the same boat and we have lost another one of our most active comrades. He was liked by everybody and everywhere and we are sure he will gain a lot of friends in his future home. "Intellectual" Willy Attermann friend and Chinese Checker partner of our Ku-wo and his cute sister Rita left too. On October 24th sailed Dorit Jacob better known as "Floh" and although she will probably be eagerly awaited by Hogo she is leaving some broken hearts behind. Working at the Chaplains Office she brought comfort and solace to many lonely boys especially to those from Tientsin and Harbin. Jürgen Levithan and Lothar Klotzer (Migration Department) were lucky enough to get their passage on the same boat namely the "LYNX" Four days later the "Addar" took Klaus Lissner famous as Chasan of Tikvah's Friday evening services and Heinz Jacob, cousin of Floh to new and better shores. Our only wish is, that they might see us soon, in their new country.



Alice in Wonderland, or

MAJOR SMITH IN LOLOLAND.

The AGRS Chief describes the Lolos who are an Asiatic Counterpart of the American Red Indians.

The Lolo people originated from the Malayan tribe are a counterpart of the American Indians. The female part of the audience was thrilled by an exact account of the Lolo dress, for, besides boys, dresses are known to be uppermost in the mind of every Community Center girl. The Lolo woman has a ruffled dress that goes down to about 8 inches from the ground, while the men wear tight fitting trousers, that reach approximately 6 inches from the ground. The men wear a Lolo roll of goat hair as head-dress, which resembles the indian turban in form. The Major had brought a Lolo dress along and picked Freddy Zunterstein as the most Lolo-like male amongst us, to try it on. Boy, how he looked! Eva could have fallen in love with him all over again! The Major also had with him a wooden corset-like clothing, which, he explained the Lolo dancing girls wore. Hedy Langfelder tried it on and gosh, she looked like a real Lolo pin-up (not that we really know how a Lolo pin-up looks). The Lolos have a limited form of Buddhism, and are very superstitious. The whole family lives and sleeps together with the pigs, cattle and dogs, in their little huts whose roofs are split shingles and there are usually many places where the rain comes through. The women are awfully dirty. The Lolos are great cattle people and good farmers, and they are fiercely independent. They are a very honest people; one can leave things lying about, but nothing will disappear. They consider an oath binding and nothing will induce them to break it. The Lolos have no currency, they count their wealth in animals or slaves. They buy the slaves, and treat them well, just like any other member of the family. The tribe is not at all interested in world affairs, in fact they can not even grasp that there is such a thing as the United States. The Lolos are divided into different tribes and the Major always had to notify the various chiefs several days ahead, before entering their territory, As the country is very mountainous, the tribes are isolated, but they know each other. In some religions the Lolos mix with the Chinese. The Lolos, like the Indians are disappearing fast, as disease takes many of their lives. Of all the people he met, the Major saw only one person who could read in Chinese and Lolo- it was a Chinese slave. The Major said, that the Chinese are training a Lolo brigade under Chinese Commanders. He also said that the Lolos are excellent marksmen, and he met one, who used his (the Major's) pistol for the first time, and shot a point in the distance, which he, a Major of the American Army, never could have hit. It is awfully hard to estimate the population of the Lolos, but the Major made a rough guess at 2 - 300.000

The Major said that the Lolos are good craftsmen too, and he brought several cups and other subjects along, the most conspicuous of which was a painting of a landscape and some animals (like cats, rabbits and birds) which were burnt into goatskin.

You might be surprised, people, but I envy the Lolos for their innocent simplicity. I wouldn't mind being a Lolo, and not know anything of our so called civilization....if, yes, if the Lolos only wouldn't practice polygamy. No, sir, that's not for me! Imagine that I would have to have 5 dirty wives, when a guy has enough trouble with one clean ( but may be dirty-minded) girl-friend!

Kurt Spitzer.



A SACRIFICE OF HONOR.

It was in January '43. A sharp and stinging wind blew through the streets of Hongkew and the puddles from the recent rain began to freeze. Ward Road lay deserted, every one having fled to the security of his home, only once in a while a rickety old bus wheezed along its way.

In a small room in one of the dirtier lanes, not far from the austere and forbidding looking buildings of the Goal, an old woman lay on the bed, shivering from the cold, notwithstanding the Vaska stove whose flames gave a flickering light to the room. Dr. Solinger the physician, was bending over her, feeling her pulse. "Everything will be alright soon, Mrs. Dietrich", he said as he straightened himself again, "just have patience and you'll soon be up again." "I hope so Doctor, my poor son needs me, but I feel so terribly weak." "Don't worry, that will pass" consoled the doctor, his face more serious than the words warranted. "Ah, here he is" he went on as the door opened again to admit a fair haired, medium sized man, somewhere in his late thirties. "How are you today, mother, hello Doctor," he greeted them, an anxious look on his face. "Nothing to worry about", replied the doctor, at the same time gently propelling Robert Dietrich out of the room. He now told him that it was very serious and unless a certain very expensive Swiss medicine was used, probably hopeless. "The Kitchen Fund is unable to help you", said the doctor, "You must procure it with your own means, but unless you do it I won't beat any responsibilities any longer", he finished, then made his good-byes and left.

Robert reentered the room, desperately trying to hide the turmoil which went on inside him. He looked at the feeble and weak figure on the bed, its face lined with care. His mother, his heart shouted, who had cared for him and worked for him from the early death of his father till he was able to earn his own living, and then she had gone on keeping house for him until the present day. Now it was up to him to do something for her, to repay her a bit of what he had received. He would do anything to save her. But there he stood, having lost his employment some months ago. The little money he had managed to save had been consumed long ago, these last 2 weeks they had subsisted by selling his last good suit. He had no relatives or good friends in Shanghai, nobody would or could lend him the sum required. He mumbled something to his mother and hastily left the room and went out in the stormy weather. Until late in the evening he went about looking for some kind of work but without success. The next day was spent the same way, and when he returned home, he found his mother much feebler than the previous day. Again he went out the following day. He passed a cinema in the evening, just as the last show had ended. The people thronged outside, among them many emigrants. He saw one of them take his watch out of his pocket and compare the time with the clock outside the cinema, but put it back again. Something snapped in Robert's brain. He edged himself close to the man ---reached his hand quickly into the others pocket and brought out the watch, letting it disappear into his own. He turned and pushed through the crowd. His mind was numb, he had only one thought: Now I can buy the medicine for my mother.

Early next morning he went to a pawn shop and pawned the watch. Still his mind refused to realize what he had done as he hurried to the nearest pharmacy and bought the medicament. He handed it over to Dr. Solinger, and the next day his mother already showed signs of improvement. Only then did he realize that he was a criminal, a thief. He was afraid to go down to the street, afraid to look into anyones face for they all seemed to accuse him of the theft from his fellowman. His mother noticed it but could not get anything out of him. So it went on for days, his mind always repeating: Robert Dietrich you have stolen, you are an outcast from society. He nearly felt relief when one day 2 solemn faced men knocked at his door

Continued next page.



and told him to come out for a moment. Then they told him that one of the by-standers had observed a man of his description near the victim of the theft. For some days they had checked the pawnshops and finally came to the shop where the watch had been deposited, and the description of the clerk allied with that obtained earlier confirmed their suspicion. Some days later they were able to get an identification from a former fellow-worker of his, and now were coming to inform him that if he would sign the confession and pledge to repay the money for the redemption of the watch when possible there would be no prosecution. On the whole they were rather understanding and he eagerly took the chance offered to him. They promised to treat the matter confidential, and made their exit. But news in Hongkew travels fast and by next day many people knew that Robert Dietrich was a thief. Everyone who met him looked at him over his shoulder.

The war had ended and as many others, Robert Dietrich had got work with the Americans. He proved a conscientious and honest worker, and was soon foreman of his section. He lived with his mother in a nice room at Seward Road and earned all the money. But although many people had forgotten the incident of '43, he was never quite comfortable. Finally he got an affidavit from a cousin of his and some months later the day of his departure came around.

With his mother at his side he stood at the rail of the ship, as it slowly turned. Slowly the Bund and Broadway Mansions faded, and with them bitter memories, and full of hope he looked in the direction of USA, his new home, where he could begin life anew, where not everybody knew what had happened, and with diligence and honesty build up a new existence.

Gerd Miedzinski.

#### C.C. SPORTS MEET

When these lines come off the press most of the contestants and spectators won't remember Sunday Oct. 12th anymore. Perhaps the winners still look at their trophies but the rest of losers and spectators will look forward and not back to the past. It is now well known to everyone who was interested that the "Casanovas" could defeat their old competitor "Tikvah" and it was really wonderful how Freddy Zunterstein won the race. On Sunday morning the hearts of all onlookers were undoubtedly with short Werner Rosenberg who only made a second place but distinguished himself as the best styled high jumper. Rolf Zeidler was far the best at the shot put. Looking into the Junior Section it may be said that they really tried hard to do their best.

It seemed surprising that no girls went into action. Or was the reason that Karin Zacharias is far better than all other girls? Most disgusting was the behavior of our spectators, not only the outsiders but also of center-members, we hope that they show more discipline in other places and countries.

Last but not least, thanks to the organizers, headed by Mr. W.B. Mannheim who in fact did the best job of all. Operating full speed his aides, all the umpires, starters, timekeepers, leaders of the protocol and the medical supervisor. Ike Ladar did a good job as radio announcer, Assistant to Mr. Mannheim was Peter Liepmann who did his work reliable as usual.

This meeting was rather the endstone in the history of Jewish Refugee Sport in China. Let us hope that our youth will race and jump and play on new and better shores as soon as possible. And if they succeed they should proudly remember that their basic training has started in Shanghai. Our thanks go to all those great persons who each for their own and all for us, made it possible that despite of all hardships, we had the physical education we needed so badly.

Ku-Wo



## OUR MODERN CIVILIZATION.

We live in a modern age. Any period of history is "modern" to the people living at that time. Naturally, all history even if it could belong to a civilization that seems far away from our time has a direct bearing upon modern history.

The teaching of Aristotele and his forerunners Plato and Socrates still influence our Philosophy. The "Justinian Code" of the Romans (534 AD) developed out of everything the Romans knew about the fundamental rights of the individual, of ownership rights and state authority. This law code of 534 AD is today the basis of the civil and administrative laws of the world.

What is it then that makes our stage of civilization different from an earlier history?

It is a vast increase in scientific knowledge.  
It is the progress we made since the first stages of the "Industrial Revolution" that started in 1770 with Arkwright's "Water Frame" and Hargrave's "Spinning Jenny".

Man had learned how to master the forces of nature to improve upon his existing conditions in a never ending chain of invention and scientific research. New means of transportation have brought us closer. We know about our fellow humans through radio and cinema. We found out that we all have the same longing for happiness. A man might live in Australia or in Greenland, his aspirations are the same; freedom of want and the right to be free. We also became more tolerant towards each other. Our handling of criminals and the insane is much more human than only a short time ago.

It has also become apparent that we are all of the race - the Human race - that one millimeter under the skin we are all alike having the same wants, cares and feelings.

Why is it then that we instead of being one happy family of nations had to face two World Wars and hear so much about a third? It is because these very inventions that brought us nearer - that made us know so much about each other have at the same time made us more dependent upon each other.

A nation needs rubber, oil and tin from one; coal, tungston from another.

The Modern Trade System is interwoven with complicated economic patterns.

We have mastered science, however, we have yet to learn how to master human problems.

That is why our economic dependence on other states instead of leading to friendship and progress leads to violent disputes, quarrels and wars. And this is the main factor. While ancient civilization also had these wars their seclusions and limited use of war instruments made them necessarily localized affairs.

Our Twentieth Century however, faces a war of destruction that could very well bring the end of all civilization.

Mankind will have to learn to synchronize their scientific knowledge with human thinking and bridge economic deadlocks by cooperating or this certainly will be the last stage of civilization.

F. Flint





### THE HOLY THORA.

Again we have started the Thora from the beginning, have read about the creation of the earth, heard about Adam, his children and then the story of Noah and the deluge and finally we came to the chapters dealing with Abraham and his life. This is all part of Bereshith, the first book of the Thora, the book called by the Talmud the Story, because it only tells of the lives of our ancestors and the happenings leading up to the enslaving of Israel in Egypt, which directly precedes the giving of the Thora, the event which officially made the Jews a people. Until then the Jews have been just a tribe who were united merely because they had lived in the same district, and later when they were enslaved it was of course impossible to disband, but the Thora united them into a people, at the same time giving them a spiritual hold which would serve them very well in a time of need. The Thora is the only reason why there still exists a Jewish people. Not once, but often, where they scattered all over the world, loosing touch with their fellow Jews, but when after centuries a great number of them were united again, for example in Spain, then France and Germany, they still were one people, only because they had held fast to the Thora. The Jew is bound to the Thora, from his birth to his death it is his steady companion. When he is born the proud father is called to the Thora to bless the Eternal's name, when he is a week old already he himself is brought to the Synagogue to be circumcised. Thirteen years later he steps up to the pulpit, full of excitement, to read from the holy Thora, and the Rabbi tells him that now he is Bar Mizwah, and now has the same duty to God and his people as any grown-up. Again, the week before his wedding he is called up to the Thora to say Maphtir, and when finally his end has come the El Mole Rachamim is sung by the cantor with the Thora in his arms, on every anniversary of his death. It is always new, always gives us hope, it is our banner for which we will fight to the last breath. We all have seen the picture of the fleeing Jew with nothing but the Thora and the Tallis in his arms. How true it is, many did just that and not because they were religious fanatics, but because they realized that the only thing that would save the Jewish people from extinction was the Thora. So wherever you are going never forget the Thora, for this is in what our strength lies.

Gerd Miedzinski.

### DAVID AND JONATHAN

Do you know the beauty of the Bible? Have you ever taken a King James version of that book written in the quaint beautiful sounding English of Shakespeare's time? There is poetry in every verse and wisdom in every sentence. Wisdom, unaging, ever giving new inspiration for beautiful thoughts and wise deeds. Meet again the stories you heard again in your early childhood and understand their new meaning. Are you in despair? You will find comfort. Are you in trouble -- you will find solace.

Take the story of David and Jonathan. What a picture of loyal and devoted friendship. Young David destined to be ruler and greatest king of his nation concluding blood-brotherhood with Jonathan,

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scion of the ruler already marked for his doom, half-insane, knowing that he can not continue his rule, yet trying to preserve it for his house. Jonathan is devoted, trying to do his best, assisting his afflicted father, yet a valiant man, a good subordinate but no leader.

He knows that David is the new, strong power that is going to displace his father. Popular with the people, in all his vitality, promising new glory to the warrior-people Israel. From the people, in all his freshness, in his heart knowing to be anointed by God, David bides his time. He does not want to harm the king to whom he feels attached by loyalty and marriage, yet knowing that his time will come.

Saul wants to eradicate this danger to his throne and the son hears the command of his father, Yet, David is his friend and companion and he has sworn fealty with him. He disregards the danger to his house and his only thoughts are to ward David of his danger to plead with his father,

Always, devoted follower, he closes his life fighting with his father in a battle he knows to be futile, knows that they do not have the holy power to lead their people to victory. And David burries his friend in sorrow and the spark in his heart makes him lead his people to victory and the period of its greatest glory.

The picture of two men, both valuable, yet showing that many are made to be devoted and loyal friends and followers but few are choosen to lead. But what are leaders without devoted followers? Question and answer, parable and law, poetry and wisdom. There is your heritance, use it!

K.W. Schaie

#### WHAT DOES THE COMMUNITY CENTER MEAN TO ME.

Just the other day we read in the local press that a conference of Community Center and Welfare Board leaders in the States had decided that more stress must be laid in every activity on the Jewish aspect.

Here, in Shanghai, the Community Center was principally founded with the idea of bringing together our Jewish refugee youth and of preparing them for a new life the majority of them would begin in English speaking countries and especially in the United States. But in this endeavour it happened very often that the idea underlying the Jewish Community Center as it was planned by the Jewish Welfare Board in the States, namely that it should serve to bring together young Jews from all social and ideological stratas, and to give them the opportunity to get more knowledge and to delve deeper into Judaism and all its problems, suffered and was deferred to a secondary place or forgotten altogether,

It is, of course, understandable that the reaction from the dark war years and their necessary austerity led to this trend of affairs and basically there was no harm done. The problem of keeping all our groups together and of deepening Jewish cultural influences is not as pressing in a Community whose isolation anyway makes assimilation and estrangement of its members illusory. We were first faced with the problem of rehabilitating our youth as individuals. To reshape their outlook, to develop their standards and to provide some means of re-education (the word has to be used if we wish to be frank) was the first necessity.

But now, almost a full year since the Center was founded and two years after the end of our isolation we may feel content that this task, however scantily and insufficiently it may have been approached at times, has been solved satisfactorily. The letters our former members send to us from their new homes show what help this

(contd. next page)



20

"re-education" has been and how it has enabled them to face their new environments more confidently and to master their problems more easily.

But whatever may have been done to reshape the individual member of our community, nothing much has been done about the group as a whole. The Jewish Community Center which should bring about deeper connection of Jewish youth with the culture and problems of its people has sadly neglected the mainspring of its right to exist. It will not do to criticize individuals who has the say in the administration and program of the center up-to-now. The main scape-goat definitely is the youth itself which did not understand and still does not know the meaning of the Jewish Community Center. But still, if they do not know they ought to be told. That is where the new operating committee comes in.

The present renaissance of the Jewish people as a nation in its country on its own right gives more than enough reason to start giving space on the program to Jewish Folklore, Jewish Community Singing, Debates on our hopes and fears, on the problems we are going to face ourselves in resettlement as a group, and those of our brothers still in Europe and in other danger zones. There need not be any politics in all this. After all you can make a political subject out of anything if you wish and just vice-versa.

The Shanghai Jewish Community Center has been a success for many of its members to prepare them for new life in the States. If the new operating committee will heed the principles and ideas of the Community Center movement it can and will become an equal success as a Jewish Community Center.

K.W. Schaie

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"ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"

A Preview

When Joseph Kesselring wrote "Arsenic and old Lace" he didn't dream of the headaches, troubles and excitements his masterpiece of comedies would cause in Shanghai's J.C.C. For your information, and to appease your curiosity, we are going to lift the curtain just a little but don't expect any revelations. Now, a good portion of the headache is born by our genial Director of the play, the one and only Joe JACOB (of United Press), who is sacrificing 5 evenings of the week for rehearsals and his intuitive coaching is simply wonderful. The trouble goes to Herbert Schwarcz, who will probably be responsible, if something goes wrong, but will get little credit for any success. And the excitement is felt by all the actors. Just watch for Peter Liepmann, a second Charley's Aunt, who by the way is playing for the last time in Shanghai, because he is leaving next month for the States. Our "Pin-up Girl" Hedy Langfelder is also in her best mettle. Just imagine! Peter Schattner shaved his head especially for his role as Boris Karloff II (or was it a frustrated love affair?) and his assistant (in the play) Werner Rosenberg could get rightaway a contract in Hollywood, if Peter Lorre dies suddenly. Walter Eichwald can be now daily heard shouting "Charge" and "Bully, bully" and his bugle is resounding through the holy halls of the Center. George Fischer applied already for a job as a "cop" in Brooklyn and Bobby Langer has still a lot of trouble to keep the monocle in his right eye. - We don't want to forget to mention talented Murielle Ungemuth, who is just as charming as a bride in her real life and Herbert Winterstern, who still does not know his lines and last not least Ilie Wacs and Peter Victor, both hunting with G. Fischer for old police uniforms in some godowns. Well, we don't want to tell you anymore, because very soon you are going to see them personally on the stage and we hope, you will like it.

H.W.



Dear Editor,

This is the first opportunity I have to express my heartiest thanks to Miss L. Mayer, who is leading the English Conversation circle at the Jewish Community Center.

Miss Mayer helps us a great deal to get acquainted with the American ways of life. She devotes her leisure to our Center, and one can really say that she does a wonderful job out of it. We can not emphasize enough how much we appreciate having such a personality among us.

I know that, when we eventually gain in knowledge of living with our American friends, we shall all realize how much we have benefited by her experience and knowledge which she has so ably imparted to us.

Sincerely,  
Walter Singer.

Dear Editor,

Thanks ever so much for forwarding the July Edition of the "FUTURE" to our relatives in Chicago. We were supposed to go to Chicago but were able to stay on the West Coast, following the advice of Mr. Jordan given in one of his lectures.

The Future is very interesting for me, who was in Shanghai and who knows the members mentioned but for strangers the paper would be slightly uninteresting. Anyhow I like it and it always reminds me of the past life in Shanghai and of the many nice hours I spent at the Center. Further it interests me what goes on in Shanghai among the youth as I still feel myself part of it.

I was very surprised to find my name and a few lines mentioned under "Departures". Thank you very much. I hope that all of you will be able to turn your backs on Shanghai soon. With the best wishes I am,

Your ex-member and friend  
Hannelore Mansbacher

Dear Editor,

Thanks a lot for sending me the "Future" so regularly. I like it very much and so do the people to whom I show it. In your September issue which I have just received I think that Mr. Grawi's letter if not intentionally gives an untrue description of life in the States, our great city.

It is childish to say that everybody spends the weekends at the beach. At the present time with 2 home teams winning the pennant and with the great world series New Yorkers go to a ball game if they can get in.

Mr. Grawi says it is fairly easy to live in New York without knowing English. In my opinion it is impossible especially if you have a job. A man with ambition won't get far here without a high school certificate, good manners and a pleasant and fluent English. It is true that here in New York we have a certain section where many refugees have settled, who do not make the slightest move to learn the language. Consequently this section is known as the "4th Reich". It is to be deplored that such a state of affairs exists anywhere in New York, for it is such a deplorable and talk of the good old days in Europe heard in these parts that are at the root of all antisemitism here.

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I hope that your representatives abroad will limit their statements to truthful facts and not through distortion of the actual state of affairs give your readers a false impression of what might eventually be their future home. I could not wish them anything better.

Yours

Peter Silbermann

Dear Editors,

First of all I want to thank you for sending the "Future" so regularly to me. I must congratulate you, it improves with every issue, and has really become a masterpiece. I enjoy it very much as it keeps me informed about what is going on in our Center where I practically spent the entire last half year of my Shanghai episode. Yesterday I received the "Junior Future". The kids and their advisors have done a marvellous job. I was very glad to notice the excellent relationship between "Tikvah" and the center. When Tikvah had their "Gala Night" it was criticized as a failure by Tikvah and highly lauded as a great success by the "Future".

Yours

Gassi

Dear Editor,

The saying "better late than never" can unfortunately be applied to this letter and I'm really ashamed of myself to have found only now time to write to you and to inquire how you are. My family and I, of course, are glad that we returned to Austria and are slowly settling down to a normal life after 8 years of immigration. True, the conditions here are far from perfect, occupied, poor, scarcity of food and damages by the war, but it's still our country and here we have at least a chance. I am sure that we have taken the best possible course and that we still shall be able to make something of our wrecked lives. We are here far better off than we would have been in the States or Australia.

Of the really fine "Future" I have received Nos 2 - 5, No. 1 must have been lost on the way. I should appreciate it very much if you could perhaps send it to me. It not only serves to let me know what's going on and what my friends are doing but I'm also in the position to pass it around to chaps who returned from all over the world and prove to them that although the Shanghai refugees were at bottom physically and financially, they were as far as spirits and moral were concerned on the pre-war level. My friends never cease to wonder at the enterprise of our Shanghai refugees.

Yours truly,

Walter Kornhaber

Dear Editor,

Yes, I still think of all of you in old Shanghai, even if I didn't write to you since my departure from China. Believe me, the first impressions of the United States are so tremendous that I still find it impossible to give my opinion about country and people. Nevertheless - most of us in Shanghai had not the slightest idea what the U.S.A. are really like and let me tell you, the start is not as easy as we thought. I was quite lucky to find a job with one of the largest Department Stores here as a commercial artist. The name of it is "Bamberger" and Mrs. Grodsky can tell you how big it is. I am working here for 4 days already but hope soon to improve my position. Sundays mostly I go to New York which is only about half an hour distance from here and connected with Newark by bus, subway and railroad. New York tops everything.

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